

Robbie Williams, Teenage Millionaire

[Announcer:]

Hi out there. This is Shaun Goldberg and you're listening to W.A.N.K.

This evening I've got someone really interesting with me.

He's over from old England and his name is... Robbie Williams.

[Rob:]

Cor blimey bleedin' Mary Poppins!

[Announcer:]

Great, right on! You know we've been hearing about this boy band that was really big over there.

Can you tell us a little bit about it Robbie?

[Rob:]

First of all, I'd like to say thank you very much for having me in the first place
but to answer your question I can't really answer it.

I suppose it was a bit like this.....

Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Riding in your limos

Hanging with your bimbos

Riding my old faithful

Bigger pin-up than Betty Grable

Kipper in the papers

Coke and whisky chasers

I ain't supposed to pose

But I don't care

I was a teenage millionaire

A teenage millionaire

A teenage millionaire

Yeah, yeah

Services for Britain

Pouting like a kitten

Dinner with Diana

I'm a social Stokey spanner

Waiting for my knighthood

She can pin it on my manhood

I ain't supposed to pose

But I don't care

I was a teenage millionaire

A teenage millionaire

A teenage millionaire

Yeah, yeah

A teenage millionaire

(It works out sometimes it's funny

Being stupid makes you lots of money)

Bothered Judy Garland

When I ordered Barbara Cartland

Champagne in my bidet

The press all had a field day

You may think it's an outrage

My cleaners wearing bondage

She makes my place a mess

But I don't care

I was a teenage millionaire

A teenage millionaire

A teenage millionaire

Yeah, yeah

A teenage millionaire

Come on waif

It looks as if you need a good feeling

